- 3. And gentle airs, so sweet, so calm, Steal sometimes from that viewless sphere; The mourner feels their breath of balm, And soothed sorrow dries the tear. And sometimes listening ear may gain Entrancing sound that hither floats— The echo of a distant strain Of harps, and voices, blended notes, Beyond the river.
- 4. There are our loved ones in their rest; They've crossed time's river; now no more They heed the bubbles on its breast, Nor feel the storms that sweep its shore. But there pure love can live, can last; They look for us their home to share-When we in turn away have passed, What joyful greetings wait us there, Beyond the river! N. O. CREOLE.

LESSON XLI.

Spell and define-

- 2. FA-TAL'I-TY, a fixed course of 9. RE-IT'ER-AT-ED, repeated again and again. things.
- 3. Reefed, having a portion of 11. Mar'i-ners, seamen. the sails folded up and made 13. LEE'WARD, the part toward fast to the yard.

GUN'WALE, the upper edge of 16. STREAM'ERED, filled with nat a ship's side.

- 4. IM-MER'SION, the act of plung-
- 8. Sock'ets, hollow places which receive something.

streamers.

- which the wind blows. row stripes like flags o
- ing into a fluid until covered. 18. FLUC-TU-A'TIONS, risings and fallings of the waves.

REMARKABLE PRESERVATION.

I. You have often asked me to describe to you on pape an event in my life to which, at the distance of thirt